

N. H. TRAVER, M. D.

Has opened his
Drug Store

IN THE

POST OFFICE

AT GRAYLING,

Where will be found a stock concur-

ate with the requirements of

the place, consisting of

DRUGS & PATENT

Medicines

Chemicals, Paints,
Oils,

Varnishes, Terpentine,

&c. &c.

PAINT, SHOE, SCRUB, STOVE,

HAIR, NAIL and TOOTH

BRUSHES.

A large stock of fine

French Sash Brushes.

STATIONARY, SCHOOL BOOKS

—AND—

SCHOOL MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS

Agent for the WHITE and

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES

Also Agent for PARLOR OR-

GANS and FIRST-CLASS PIANOS

Anything not in Stock

promptly furnished at Detroit or Bay

City prices.

N. H. TRAVER.

MILLINERY and DRESS MAKING.

NEW FIRM!

New Goods, New Goods,

Everything New!

MRS. DAME

T. W. MITCHELL

Have just opened a

Millinery and Dressmaking

ESTABLISHMENT.

And are now prepared to trim hats and make up dresses in the latest styles on short notice, and at reason-

ABLE RATES.

Mrs. Mitchell has just returned from the East, where she purchased for the firm a full line of

FANCY GOOD AND NOTIONS.

Call and examine our goods before sealing out where for them as you can get them at a cheap rate.

MRS. T. W. MITCHELL

Grayling, Mich.

MASON WORK, ETC.

Plastering

—AND—

Kalsomining.

The undersigned having located within the limits of Grayling, wishes to announce to the

PUBLIC

that he is pre-

pared to do all kinds of WORK in his line TO PERFECTION.

—AND AT—

Prices to suit the Times.

FRANK OWENE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BILLIARDS.

BILLIARD PARLOR!

Second door east of Exchange Hotel

GRAYLING, MICH.

IMPORTED

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

F. W. SCRENSEN,

Proprietor.

GO TO

THE AVALANCHE JOB OFFICE

FOR

LETTER HEADS,

BILL HEADS,

STATEMENTS,

ENVELOPES,

DODGERS.

NOTE HEADS,

CIRCULARS,

RECEIPTS,

BLANKS.

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

THE AVALANCHE.

WEDNESDAY SEPT. 3, 1870.

FOR PRESIDENT

OF THE UNITED STATES,

IN 1880,

ZACHARIAH CHANDLER,

OF MICHIGAN.

BORN IN A BALLOON.

— * * * —

That's what the public said over the

failure of those Fourth of July balloons to go up, and that's what our re-

porter, who had been invited to go

along, said when darkness came and he

sent himself down among mortals

instead of up among the clouds.

It's a mighty mean thing to dis-

appoint a reporter who has made up his

mind to die for the edification of the

public. Our reporter accepts no more

invitations of the sort. From this out

the public must depend on itself for

tying winds.

It was all nicely planned between

the Professor and the pencil-shaver,

and it seems too bad to waste so much

manuscript. The following bulletins

are to be dropped from the balloon

to amuse the farmers and villagers be-

tween Detroit and Lake Huron:

"We are up in the balloon 'Take

a Horn,' which left Detroit at 5 o'clock

p. m. The professor has run mad,

and is shooting around with a bowie-

knife. He has given me five minutes

in which to prepare to go still higher

up among the angels. Tell my chil-

dren I did think of them, and of how

much their clothes cost. Heaven help

me!"

"The Professor seems a bit easier

and is now blowing down the muzzle

of a wicked pistol to see if it loads.

He has extended my lease 10 minutes.

I am very calm. Tell my wife that in

this thrilling hour I could distinctly re-

member exactly what her new bonnet

cost. The prospects are terrible."

"The professor has a hideous inter-

val, in which he recognized John

Smith in a corn-field below. John was

standing on one foot killing time. If

there was any buck yard to a balloon

I think I could climb over the alle-

fence and get away; but, alas! there

was none! My calmness surprises me.

I have made up my mind to die game."

"Lake Huron is in sight. In a

few minutes more we shall reach it, and

then farewell to all! The professor

has been shooting the buttons off my

vest to get his practice perfect. I

would jump overboard, only I don't

like so much water in mine all at once.

I am very calm. I couldn't be more

so if I was in jail. Tell my wife that

I believe I left three or four nickels in

my every-day pants."

"We are now over the lake. The

professor is going to throw me over-

board!" I wonder if I can manage to

strike on my cheek, and thus escape

injury? His eyes roll! He advances!

He seizes me!! His fiendish inten-

tions are clearly indicated in—here I

go—good—by—the chill—!"

The reporter was to be rescued by a

schooner, and the Professor was to

sail on till he got out of the State,

where his Detroit board bill wouldn't

be worth five cents on the dollar. The

reporter was to fall five thousand feet,

foot for half a day, and come back to

the city with six columns of matter all

ready for the boys up stairs. It's an

internal shame that all this was

knocked in the head by the refusal of

the professor to rise superior to the oc-

casional. It's the last time any cloud-

splitter can get the "oil-color" on this

Journal; and they mustn't forget it!

(Detroit Free Press.)

N. E. BRIT,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Deputy Surveyor

OF

Crawford County

SURVEYING

In all of its Branches

STRICTLY ATTENDED TO.

Reference, B. WARD, Postman.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

M. S. Hartwick, Proprietor.

Opposite Depot,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Miss Cora A. Traver,

Would announce to the Citizens of

Grayling, that she is prepared to

give instructions on the

PIANO OR PARLOR ORGAN

Satisfactory references given if re-

quired.

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